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on the return trip to Carbondale it was my pleasure to hear a recording, on WVIA-FM, of Beethoven's Seventh Symphony. I drove to the Homestead and HRP was there -- she had been at RTP's much of the afternoon. RTP's physicians -- the big deal of neurology at Hershey Medical Center (Dr. Page?) -- now believe that what appears to be "new tumor growth" may be scar tissue from the earlier radiation treatments. If that is the case, then RTP's future may be brighter than originally thought. Heaven help me! Heaven help me! Dr. Page is not "pro" the idea of a radiation implant -- an experimental procedure that can be done only at two places in the country (Maryland & California) at the present time. HRP drove me into town and I dropped off the newspapers, microfilm (7 originals and 7 copies of those originals) are here on the Colville race-top desk at the moment. HRP asked me to stay to dinner but I declined because I was too tired and because I wanted to attend the School Board meeting at 8 PM. at about 7 PM I went to City Hall and "the crew" was at work. I ran into John Levent to batiment and he was very friendly. "Where have you been? I've tried to call you twice in the past 15 minutes?" SKP: "I've been on my way down here." Very friendly. I went up with JVB and was pleased to see the walk of 302 freshly plastered -- Ray very much in his element, as it were. Somehow the question of which is longer -- a yard or a meter -- came up. Somehow I had the notion that a yard was longer. JVB said no. We tossed the question around. JVB wanted to bet a week's worth of free lumber on the question. I did not want to bet, not because I am or was concerned about losing the bet. Rather, because I am more concerned about knowing the correct answer than I am about the reward for the correct answer that is awarded to the winner. John was correct -- he had a chart in his wallet that he